NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

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A View of the Work Room and Convicts in the Female State Prison at Sing Sing, N. Y. [From a Sketch by our Artist. See Third Page.]

SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

THE NURSERY OF CRIME.

Two Babes Sacrificed to Illicit Passion.

Eloquent Speech of the District Attorney.

Impressive Charge of Recorder Hackett.

JUST RETRIBUTION.

Last week, we published a simple indication of a case, which, for its extraordinary characteristics in a judicial court, might, indeed, well defy the description of the best reportorial talent which attends to the proceedings of our criminal judicature. This week we stand indebted to the public, to place before our readers a case which for infamy—if it be not insanity—that could be hardly exceeded in the filthiest extent of criminal indulgence.

The writers for this paper are not unfamiliar with the damnatory details which circumscribe crime. They are supposed all to be men of experience. They are understood to be men of the world—not shrinking from contact with vice—where vice is to be detected and exposed, and certainly not putting on a pretentious garb of virtue where it is not felt or known.

The case is one where the best instincts of our nature have been trampled upon. The sensibilities of a woman in her maternal character, the manly character of a father, a son, or a brother were infringed upon. There sat upon a mother's knee the baby sprout that sprang from the parent tree, with its little innocency budding forth affection, tenderness, and parental love; there were the circumstances of the shocking occurrence where two babies—like all our fathers' and mothers' children, like our own innocents—subjected to the brutal, unnatural outrages of a scoundrel; there a little child sat on her mother's knee, beneath the ægis of justice; there sat Mr. Anderson, the truthful official reporter of the court; there sat the learned District Attorney, Mr. Gunning S. Bedford, jr., prosecuting on behalf of the people; there stood in defence a very able counsel—Mr. Curtis, defending the prisoner on the bench sat a man in whom every man who enters the court of General Sessions recognizes as a lawyer, a gentleman, and among the ablest men who ever presided on that bench, which he, by his great capacity, his legal knowledge, and his painstaking character, so worthily fills.

The case for the prosecution was opened in the following impressive style by Mr. Bedford:

May it please the Court, Gentlemen of the Jury

John J. Sinnett, the prisoner at the bar, has been indicted for the crime of rape, being charged with having violated, on or about the 6th day of September last, the person of Catherine Matsede, a little girl six years of age, and at the same time entailing upon her a most loathsome disease. This is an accusation, well calculated, indeed, to infuse into the

Robbery and Murder of Charles Stelle, at Belleville, Ill.

Judge Stephen H Johnson, Warden of Sing Sing Prison.

Robbing P. Hilliard at 10 Rose street, N. Y.

A Frustrated Elopement at Memphis, Tenn.

of both Judge and Jury such a feeling of just [illegible] as to lead them to exert to the utmost [illegible] that the man who could wantonly perpetrate [illegible] crime, or one so innocent, defenseless [illegible] child, is a monster, gentlemen, in the full [illegible] to be closely guarded, lest prejudice should actually influence you in the examination of the facts, which will be presented in proof of the heinous offense with which the prisoner stands charged. Those facts, pending against the prisoner, it must be remembered, in the language of an eminent jurist, Sir Matthew Hale, is "one easily made, difficult to prove, but much more difficult to defend, even though the party on trial be innocent." Those facts, in the case of this little child is brief and simple—you will hear from her own lips (and those of her mother) the story of her wrongs. At her tender age, she is fortunately blissful in her ignorance, for, happily, gentlemen, she knows not the magnitude of the wrong which has been imposed upon her. It is only necessary, I apprehend, gentlemen of the jury, for the people to array the isolated facts of this case before you, and have them satisfactorily proved, to elicit from you a verdict which will vindicate justice, lead to the conviction of the [illegible], and have the sentence which the law has provided for this crime affixed upon him. If the inhumanous offence alleged against the prisoner be true, he is not a fit person to be at large. Reason tells us that he deserves the utmost rigor of the law—that his career of infamy and wickedness must be promptly and emphatically checked. Place him in the criminal cell, where he may have ample time to ponder him for reflection, and there let him realize, by your verdict, the solemn and truthful lesson, that "the way of the transgressor is hard." Gentlemen, each one of you has a deep interest in the preservation of the law; most of you, no doubt, are blessed with families. Your wives and little ones may at any moment be assaulted by the depraved and the abandoned; their only safety, their very ægis is in the [illegible] of the law. Crime must be promptly punished, by meting out punishment full and equal to the offence. In this way only will the evil doer find that there is no escape from the rigid and [illegible] demands of justice. Gentlemen, I am sensible [illegible] reduces this whole question to its practical [illegible]. I desire to have you appreciate it in all its [illegible], and ask you, to turn for the instant to [illegible] your wronged child! When you left your homes this morning, and bade adieu for the day to your [illegible] and little ones, it may, peradventure, be, that those tender infants was a girl, the idol of [illegible] the very apple of your eye. She was [illegible] flower like, and you so much care in cultivation, and which was fostered with such unceasing anxiety! Suppose, gentlemen, on your return, from your daily avocations to your homesteads, you should find the sanctity of your family circle invaded, and that gentle flower you left on that morning, [illegible] blighted, a fragrance gone, and your poor little cherished one a victim to the debauched and the wicked. Now, tell me, if your hearts beat true to their natural instincts, what would be your judgment of the man who had destroyed your child and cast a sorrow over your household which no time was efficacious to obliterate? I will not proceed further, the details of this infamous crime are overpowering—they take a deep hold of my heart—and say to me in simplistic language, give the facts to the jury, and await their verdict. These, gentlemen, in accordance with this suggestion, I leave the case in your hands. Look at it with a searching analysis, with the eye and the hearts of fathers, and may you do your duty to the State, to the prisoner, and your own consciences.

The testimony was followed, which is utterly unfit for publication, when Mr. Curtis spoke, as we have said, in a very able defence for the prisoner.

The Recorder charged the jury, who, without leaving the box, and in a very few minutes, pronounced a verdict of guilty.

The learned Recorder, with a good deal of feeling, passed sentence upon the prisoner; and, in doing so, expressed his regret that the death penalty did not attach to the crime for which the prisoner was found guilty, saying, that he certainly would have pronounced it upon him with greater pleasure than he was restrained to do in only giving the prisoner twenty years' imprisonment with hard labor. The sentence was received with applause in the court, and if it were not for the adroitness of the sheriff, it is not at all doubtful but the prisoner might have been lynched before he left the court.

What makes the matter worse in this connection is, that the poor little sister of the prosecutrix, only four years of age, was violated and diseased by the [illegible]. A monster!

The National Police Gazette.

GEORGE W. MATSELL & CO.,
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THE

National Police Gazette.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 29, 1866.

TEMPTATIONS OF WEALTH!—The passion for gambling has increased so rapidly in this country of late years, that it now constitutes a just cause of alarm. Formerly—in more moral times very few of our people were addicted to this pernicious vice; but now, however, it prevails so extensively that it may be said it is almost universal. It permeates every branch of society, enters largely into our business transactions and our pleasures. One can scarcely open a newspaper without being confronted by tempting prospectuses of art-unions, lotteries, and gift enterprises offering us thespayment of small sums, chances to scenic prizes ranging in value from one dollar to half a million! Several of these enterprises have proved down-right swindles, and in those that are apparently managed with honesty, the prizes do not amount to one-half the aggregate received for tickets; and besides, there is not one chance in a hundred that the ticket-holder will realize anything at all. It is strange indeed that we Americans who pride ourselves upon business sagacity, and are supposed never to part with a dollar unless sure of a *quid pro quo*, are so easily gulled by those enterprise impresarios. We are constantly pestered with lugubrious letters from persons who have been swindled by those fellows; but their mishap is of their own greedy seeking, in the face of the repeated warnings of this paper to keep clear of gift enterprises, alike with every other species of gambling. Truly, some strange transformation has taken place in this people, which has thus signally impaired their former sagacity and thrift. Doubtless Yankee human nature is very much like all other varieties of the article, and just as open to the insidious influences of *aura sacra fames*. It may be said, too, the existing propensity of the community to gambling in its varied forms, is not a little attributable to an abnormal relation between capital and labor. Daring speculation is nowadays depended upon as the means to accumulate a fortune, rather than old-fashioned thrifty industry, so it need not surprise that the telling operative, seeing his employers accumulating yearly what would be to him a fortune, should attempt to break into the charmed circle, and venture his hard-earned five or ten dollars in the hope of obtaining a lucky hit in some presumed wheel of fortune, and thus become suddenly enriched.

THE temptations for sudden gain also enters, to a large extent, into our amusements. Contests of strength and skill possess no charm, unless one party is to win something from the other besides the mere glory of victory. And on such occasions, too, there is a large amount of private betting among the spectators, for the purpose of giving more consideration at stake, in order to their appreciation of the contest with increased zest. The entertainment of theatre-goers is that kind of gambling, in the various forms, to a greater or less degree, in which the element of chance is present. Experience teaches us that the game of poker, very popular in the form of a general mania, is engendered by the game of poker, very popular in the form of a general mania, is engendered by the game of poker, very popular in the form of a general mania, is engendered by

DUNGEON GLOOMS AT SING SING.

A VISIT TO THE HUDSON RIVER TOMBS.

Outlaws Under the Shadow of Public Judgment.

Spectral Subjects of Prison Life.

One Hundred Female Convicts in a Single Apartment.

THEIR WIDE-AWAKE ALERTNESS.

Popular Horror Against the Publication of their Likenesses.

INFANTS BORN IN PRISON.

THE VEILED MURDERESS.

The Martial Procession to Dinner.

Twelve Hundred Convicts in the same Dining Room.

Crimes and Curses Traveling Together.

That public institution on the banks of the Hudson, known as Sing Sing prison, is certainly worthy the most attentive study of the statesman, the artist, and even the theologian. It is an empire within itself, and indeed it may be correctly called a world within itself. Within its massive walls are collected that vast array of public enemies whom society dare not permit to go at large, and whom it has arrived for longer or shorter terms of their natural liberty. There are gathered together all the various gradations of social, personal and public offenders. From the stealthy pickpocket to the prowling homicide, through all the intermediate shades of crime, by which property is threatened, life destroyed, social order shaken, and even public liberty artfully mined away, there are representative convicts in that sepulchral congregation of imprisoned outlaws. There are now confined in the State Prison at Sing Sing nearly fourteen hundred convicts—one thousand one hundred and ninety-six males, and one hundred and seventy-one females. Here is a family to care for and govern such as few heads of houses in this world are charged with. When we reflect upon the peculiar elements that compose it, we cannot fail to be especially impressed with the unmarkable character of this family. We are confronted with types of both sexes, of all ages, of nearly all the current occupations and professions, and of quite all the classes, gradations and divisions of society. There they are, collectively massed together within the same gloomy walls, distributed, organized, formed into companies, divided into trades and occupations, looking out upon the same gloomy scener, and traversing the same monotonous line of duty, shut out from society, locked out from the world, and existing under the same overhanging judgment of public condemnation. There assuredly are materials in humanity such as can hardly be found elsewhere within a corresponding territorial area. The active cunning, the low craft collected within those walls are beyond question unsurpassed by that on any equal extent of soil, at least in this Union. There are gathered and condensed the concentrated villainous subtlety of the State. There are embraced in one grand reservoir the refined distillations of all that is acute in rascality, scheming in crime and adroitly audacious in personal and public outrage, that can be found in the entire Southern section of this Empire Commonwealth. This mass of unprincipled subtlety is not thus imprisoned willingly. We may be sure it does not stay in prison willingly. If a partial or a general jail delivery could be effected, it would be quite certain to be effected instanter. Plots to consummate escapes are continually being found. There is perhaps no day or no hour in any day, when contrivances are not being matured in some of the departments of this mammoth establishment, to effect deliverances from this "durance vile." The imprisoned genius of grand larceny, of forgery, of highway robbery, and murder, is perpetually active and vigilant, watching all the stray chances, concerting all practical schemes and pressing with all the vehement and industrious energy of reckless and malignant elements, for escape from the bolts and bars that confine them. To foil the schemes of such chronic plotters, to govern them and regulate their lives in accordance with humanity and to the credit of the State, requires a constant alertness, the coolest self-possession and the shrewdest administrative ability. The State prison at Sing Sing is confessedly the largest in the United States, and we do not know but the largest in the world. It is the only institution of the kind in this State provided with accommodations for the reception of female convicts, and consequently the only one where prisoners of that description are sentenced. There is such a comparatively small number of females sentenced to the State prison, from the rural district counties that supply Auburn and Clinton prisons with convicts, that it has not been considered an object to furnish those prisons with accommodations for the reception of females. But the State has been compelled to supply a female department at Sing Sing, to meet the abundant contributions of "lady" convicts especially from this city and Brooklyn. Therefore it has been provided that all the females convicted of felonies in any part of the State, are sentenced direct to Sing Sing. Yet we think it speaks well for the population of this State, and especially the female portion of it, particularly in view of the four millions of people embraced within its limits, that out of the whole number, but one hundred and seventy-one females should have been adjudged fit tenants of the State prison. But not so with the masculine division, and by popular courtesy the "lesser half" of the commonwealth They come up in more villainous array and in more formidable numbers. The great mass of the male tenants of Sing Sing are commissioned from this progressive metropolis and its suburban towns, villages and cities. New York city is a munificent contributor to the dungeon glooms of the "whited sepulchre" up the river. Here the courts are in continual sessions and the tide of criminal transportation Northward is steadily sustained, with little if any interruption. In this cosmopolitan receptacle for all the floating rascality "laying round loose" from the cardinal divisions of the globe, the counterfeiter, the burglar, the highway robber, the forger, the homicide, the abortionist, the shoplifter, the receiver of stolen goods, the house burner, with all the other nameless developments of crime in a populous capital, are in the constant process of quickening to maturity. There is no interruption to the criminal fermentation in this great city. Felonious schemes here are in a condition of continual conception and as continual in execution. British graduates from the rarest schools of English crime, with corresponding graduates from every part of Europe, spill out in this city to experiment in State prison offences, in connection with similar experiments by "natives to the manor born." The British "knuck" and his American brother at length realize how pleasant it is to "go up in a balloon" together, and both are accommodated to a romantic ride, in full view of the Palisades, for a temporary residence at Sing Sing. The supply of convicts from this city for Sing Sing since the early part of last fall, has been steadily augmenting in volume, and they have generally been sentenced for longer terms than heretofore. This fact may prove either that the graver felonies are on the increase, or that our criminal judges are growing sterner in visiting the penalties of the law upon transgressors. But whatever alternative may be true, Sing Sing cannot accommodate the increasing contributions of criminals from this city much longer. That home of the condemned is now well nigh full to repletion. But very few more can be received there under any circumstances, and as few sentences expire at this season of the year, what device will be adopted, in view of the growing accumulation of fresh convicts over those whose sentences are expiring, is a problem which the State prison officials themselves are at a loss to solve. Some one hundred and fifty have already, within the past few months, been sent off to the Northern and Auburn prisons. But "the cry is still they come," and either this city must stop sinning, or Sing Sing will in a very short time be not only completely full, but running over. What shall be done?

A VISIT TO THE HUDSON RIVER TOMBS.

We paid a visit to the great Hudson river criminal reservoir quite recently, spending a day there, and going over as much of the vast establishment as is practicable from sunrise to sunset at this frozen season of the year. It is truly a mammoth institution. The first idea that occurs to the visitor in approaching the grounds is, of course, the appearance and quality of the buildings. As most people know, they are built of solid stone, and, with all their connections and dependant amplifications, they cover a bold territorial area. The Hudson River Railroad cuts the ground on which they stand, the female prison frowning down from the slope of the hill on the east side of the road, while that for male convicts, with all its appurtenant shops and departments, stands directly on the bank of the river, on the west side of the road, overlooking the solemn waters of the Hudson, and gloomily looming up, a monumental orator, on the depravity of crime and the severity of its penalties. In all directions on the rough declivities surrounding the prison, from the remotest eastern cermanit, up and down the river, and down to the river bank, may be seen little guard houses dotting the prison grounds, overlooking the dominions of imprisoned crime, and provided with sentinals to watch by day and night all attempts of the condemned outlaws to effect an escape. The location of these guard houses commands a full view of the prison surroundings for miles at all points, boldly sweeping the valley of the Hudson, so that it is scarcely possible for an attempt to be made at escape, without its being covered by the guns of some of the sworn sentinels posted in their elevated lookout. The aggregate scene constitutes an impressive spectacle as well to the poet as the philosopher, and cannot fail to burn down deep in the mind of the observer a conviction of the pure diabolism of crime, and the securities society is driven to take for protection against its ingrained depravity and aggressiveness. The male prison alone, with its divers workshops and department compactly connected, covers not less than ten acres of ground, while the other prison, with all the outlying conveniences necessary for the successful administration of both, swell the area occupied by this public habitation of tried and condemned villainy to much greater dimensions. The entire collection of little shops, and silent walls, and dungeon glooms, is suggestive of solemn reflections, and in view of the moral as well as material darkness that envelops them, it can hardly avoid to make us realize the truth of the poet's passage when he affirmed, "what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue!"

ARRIVAL ON THE GROUNDS.

As we approached the northern boundary of the prison territory, we were promptly confronted by a guard darkening the door of his lookout, who waved us off from any further advance on the railroad track over which we were moving. Whereupon, as good citizens, we halted. After a brief inquiry, we learned the road necessary for us to take to reach the prison, when we started on our winding way up the hilly ascent east of the prison, noting the inevitable little guard-houses as we passed along, till we reached the central guard-house, lined with loaded musketry, whence we were directed to the office of the Warden, Ex-Judge Stephen H. Johnson, who has the entire immediate charge of the prison administration. We thereupon proceeded as directed and entering the office of the Warden, we found him at his post, and announced the object of our visit. This gentleman received us kindly, and expressed a cheerful willingness to afford us every facility to inspect the great responsibility under his charge. Arrangements were accordingly made to conduct us through the prison, and enable us to see as much of it as was practicable on a brief winter's day. Conscious of the vastness of the establishment, and the necessity of economizing our time to the best possible advantage, we determined to make such selections for visitation as were of most striking interest, and that would at the same time express most completely the general spirit, genius and character of State prison life. After a short conference, therefore, it was resolved, in the first instance, to make a tour of the female department. Accompanied by the Warden and a few others, we consequently started for the female prison on the east side of the railway.

Entering the huge door opening into this receptacle of the publicly condemned of the daughters of Eve, we wound our road through divers hallways and passages, observing occasional groups of women engaged in occasional, work and pausing now and then to note a more deliberate survey of the sad spectacle. We observed wherever we went, as we passed along, that the Warden was gratefully recognized by these poor, imprisoned creatures. They seemed to salute his appearance with a kind of brightening, welcoming smile, indicating no fear at the official presence, and yet indicating entire subservience to the strictest discipline. Such manifestations speak for themselves. They express, as no language can express, the humane spirit that pervades the administration of the prison, and that kindness mingles liberally with the indispensable severity of penalty in the government of the institution. The object of the Warden appears to be to inspire, not dread of his personal presence, but confidence in the equity, discrimination and justice of his government, and the trusting yet respectful welcome with which we saw his appearance everywhere saluted from the faces and manner of these condemned women of all grades, testifies but too clearly how well that policy has succeeded. In our passage through the adjacent straggling groups of females, we observed several infants in the arms or hanging upon the laps of their mothers. These infants began their earthly existence within the walls of the State prison. They were born there. Their hapless cases illustrate with vivid impressiveness the prophecy, that the sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children to the third and fourth generation. These poor innocents first saw the light of day under the shadow of their mothers' crime, and the crime and the curse travel along together, overhanging those infant cradles and surrounding those infant years with the associations and the penalties of felons. This particular scene, as we gazed upon it, was to us peculiarly touching. Yet, the wayward little prattlers had no realization of the character of their early home; but smiled and chirrupped and laughed the while, with no consciousness of the prison walls that confined them or of the mothers' crime that placed them where they are. This infantile unconsciousness rendered the spectacle still more affecting, and threw over it an additional shade of melancholy. There are about six of these infants now in the Sing Sing prison, born there and awaiting with their mothers the limitations of a common sentence. The circumstance furnishes a text loaded with social interest. Having passed the successive collections of women hitherto referred to in the various rooms and passages, we were finally introduced into the apartment, for a sight of which we had more particularly started, containing just

ONE HUNDRED FEMALE CONVICTS,

busily at work in the manufacture of linen dusters. This was a scene calculated to rivet no ordinary continuous attention. As we moved in, we passed to the rear of the long, narrow room; but in this position we could only see the backs of the inmates, as they sat engaged at their tasks, in four parallel lines, the entire length of the apartment. So, after a brief pause, we moved to the opposite end of the room where we encountered the full blasonry of two hundred female convict eyes. The flutter and excitement among the workers as we passed down the aisle and took our position, confronting and surveying that unusual congregation of faces, was most audibly and distinctly manifest. Curiosity was quickened to its fullest tension. The sidelong glances, the oblique expressions, the inquisitorial peering into all the possible and probable motives of our visit, the restless agitation manifest on all sides, the impatient apprehensiveness to fathom our precise object, the scintillating interrogatories radiating from scores of eyes at once, and the general smothered uproar, made up in about equal parts of a suppressed buzz and a personal and physical rustling, constituted together a spectacle that can probably be nowhere seen outside of such a collection of female convicts. Simplified down into its elements, the great question with them in relation to us doubtless was, whether we had come as a friend or foe. They felt the necessity of friends, but their sad condition suggested the greater likelihood of the presence of hostility. We tried in every practicable way to quiet this very natural apprehension, but like the ghost of Banquo, the spirit we had undesignedly wakened would not down at our bidding. The same restless anxiety continued to the end of our visit in this apartment, sometimes showing almost a tendency to a feminine riot held under terrible restraint, and only kept in order by the presence of official authority and superior power. But perhaps we can suggest a more distinctive key to this female convict anxiety on this particular occasion.

We were attended at this time by our special artist, who, in fulfilling the object of his visit, located himself as modestly as possible in a remote corner of the room, and with pencil and paper covertly placed upon a window-sill, proceeded to make a general sketch of this apartment, representing the convicts at their work, and embodying in one full-sized picture the spirit and essence of the whole scene. But though our artist tried to keep as shady as possible in the consummation of his work, he had not been busy long before his pencil and paper were "spotted," and scores of eyes were telegraphing the fact to all parts of the room. The predominant suspicion was that the artist was engaged in taking the individual likenesses of the convicts. This apprehension awakened a general dread that none but those familiar with convict life can intelligently realize. There are few things outside of regular prison discipline that the inmates of State's prison regard with fewer fears than the publication of their individual likenesses published during the term of their imprisonment. Such a proposition is regarded as having a decided tendency to aggravate their punishments and confirm the sentence for the recovery of their personal liberty. Hence the irrepressible anxiety awakened among these convicts the moment this suspicion got possession of them. The restlessness and rustle were continuous. Little excuses were being constantly framed to communicate with the matron in charge, to speak with her, to speak to the warden and other officials, now from one female, then from another, where the whole burthen of the communication would turn out to be an earnest interrogatory, inquiring whether "that man there" (pointing in the direction of the artist) was taking their personal likenesses. Of course they were answered in the negative. But this failed to tranquillize them, and the miniature hurricane of whispering suspicions continued to the end.

On one occasion, towards the latter part of our visit in this room, while passing up the aisle in company with the contractor for the department, a young colored girl, while passing her, addressing the contractor, inquired of him with something that looked like angry earnestness, whether "that man" was taking likenesses. The gentleman addressed, pleasantly answered in the negative. But the dark interrogator could not be thus assured, and she followed the gentleman's answer up with the remark, not a little tartly emphasized, "if that man is taking our likenesses, the Warden would serve him right by putting him out of the room." We have only thus dwelt at some little length on the belligerent suspicions we had the misfortune to waken, to show one among the many salient features of convict life.

This female apartment is one of the contract apartments of the prison, in which the State hires out the labor of the convicts to an individual for a stipulated sum. In this apartment the State engages to furnish the contractor with just one hundred females. If the health of any one of the women fails so that she cannot do the work, she is withdrawn and her place is supplied with one who can; so that the number of one hundred healthy, working females in this apartment is continually kept full. This room contains the great body of the health and vigor of the female prisoners. They are employed, as before remarked, in the manufacture of linen dusters. The room in which they work is about one hundred feet in length, along either side of which the convicts are ranged in two files nearly the whole length of the room, making four files in all, with an aisle running through the centre of the room for a passage way. Along the whole length of these files or rows, the women work together in couples, the one occupying the seat next to the aisle operating on a sewing machine, and the other sitting directly next to her and against the wall, doing the work of what is called "basting" on the same garment. Working thus together in couples on the same article, involves the practical necessity of more or less conversation in the performance of their work. Thus much conversational license is therefore granted them, but in their private conferences it is hard for those in charge to keep an eye on the exact line of demarcation, separating permitted from forbidden conversation, and in the exercise of their whispering discretion, the lady convicts find it easy to cross the forbidden line with impunity, and indulge their chronic crinoline license for social converse. There appears to be no remedy for this excessive sociality, except when the general buzz swells beyond a certain maximum, when the matron's mallet comes down expressively upon her desk, indicating that the feminine sociality must subside. And then it does subside, but only to rise again, especially when stimulated by suspicions that lady likenesses are to be taken. But we do not know that we can censure them very harshly for this indulgence; especially in consideration that these convicts are females; for who would circumscribe too savagely the inevitable tendency of crinoline to talking? And this seems to be the judgment of the officials in charge. We think it founded in correct philosophy. In connection with the females at work in the manufacture of the dusters and in the same room, a bevy of some dozen or fifteen women are engaged in ironing the same dusters and passing them over for final drying and folding. Thus the work of making up, ironing, drying and folding is kept in constant operation in the same apartment. A huge stove is located in a sort of ell connected with one of the ends of this department, around which smoothing irons are ranged in circular rows and kept fully heated for the use of those at work with them. And thus the round of labor goes bravely and steadily on, every one active, every one plying at her appointed task, the great mass of them seated, but numbers of them constantly passing to and fro in the discharge of their duty. The contractor for this department, as with all the other contract departments in the prison, is daily in the room with the laborers he hires, supplying them with material and receiving their completed work. An allotted amount of work is assigned to each convict for the working hours of each day, and whatever they do over that they are credited with on the books of the prison authorities, the surplus receipts deposited in their name, and held in trust for them till their term of imprisonment expires, when the accumulated sum is handed over to them. This method is found beneficial to all parties, more work is thereby performed for the contractor, while a handsome sum is often thus laid by for the convict when turned again upon the world. Many of them, on the expiration of their terms, thus realize quite a little "pile."

There are two matrons employed by the prison in this department, whose main duty it is to maintain order and attentive industry on the part of the convicts. One forewoman is also employed who exercises a sort of instructive superintendence over the females at their work, directing them "how to do it," etc. All the female convicts are dressed in the striped prison dress, with a sort of neckerchief tie about the neck. These dresses are changed once a week, when they walk into the prison chapel with their span clean clothes. None of the old headshaving is longer practiced. Consequently all the "ladies" here appear crowned with the full maximum of their native hair, some wearing it braided at the back, others curled and frizzled at the side, others again cultivating a wavy surface at the top, while yet others comb their hair plain and modest, like any other unassuming woman. There are about a dozen or fifteen colored women in this department, all of whom are at work without embarrassment with the rest, some sitting side by side, and all co-operating without an apparent murmur. No fastidious repugnance is there manifested on account of the vicinity of an objectionable color. The State Prison appears to be a thoroughly radical democratic leveler. What struck us as remarkable in looking up into that vast collection of faces, was the surprising number of apparently innocent, and many of them handsome faces among them. This was especially true of the younger convicts. Some, indeed, were hideous enough, and carried about on their "cheek" the sign manuel of their felony. But some there were whose faces reflected, for all the world, the artless modesty of school girls. We noticed one in particular, who looked out of a pair of as soft, sweet blue eyes as we ever saw in a woman's head. On inquiry respecting these particular cases we learned that they had been sentenced, for the most part, for first offences, and that the history of their cases showed generally, that they had been drawn into the commission of crime by persons older than themselves.

The greater part of the convicts in this department were sentenced for shoplifting and larceny in some of its various grades, a few are there for connection with burglaries, and yet a few others for some of the graver crimes up to the degree of homicide; one abandoned mother being there for the murder of her own child. The oldest among them all, we do not think, would exceed thirty-five years of age, while the ages of the great mass of them range from eighteen and twenty to twenty-five, full one half of them being not far from twenty years of age. Our attention was especially arrested with the air of cheerfulness and contentment that manifested itself on the faces of all these convicts. This observation, more than any other, confirmed our expectations. We were prepared for a sudden apathetic to see more despondent visages and more expressive pictures of woe. But when we met in the faces of these condemned women the signs of happy resignation and apparent satisfaction we did most with whom we first confidentially time, we felt more like regarding them as an accidental social party in a rural district, than as a congregation of convicts undergoing the penalties of the law for the violation of its statutes. Not a single face reflected the element of consuming grief. Each seemed satisfied with her apparent lot, and there was a species of laughing and even rollicking expression on the countenances of those around that startled, for the moment, to break the spell that they

Domestic Criminal News.

Shocking Outrages at the West.

WHOLESALE OUTRAGE AGAINST WOMEN.

We clip the subjoined details of revolting barbarity from Saline (Ill.,) and Osage (Iowa,) papers respectively of the 10th and 9th inst.:

A woman of good appearance, and about thirty years of age, and finely dressed, arrived in Centralia on Friday morning of last week from St. Louis, en route for Galveston, Texas. At this place she stopped for the day, and there met a former acquaintance, who, as the sequel shows, proved himself to be a fiend rather than a friend. Some time during the day this acquaintance, together with a cousin and one or two other lecherous scoundrels, enticed the lady to accompany them to Central City, representing to her that she could find a better place to stop there than where she was. On the way to this place, which is only about a mile from Centralia, she missed her money, it having been stolen from her by the villains. She immediately charged one of them as having taken it, who indignantly denied the implication, and upon the woman repeating the charge he struck her a violent blow with his closed hand in the face which felled her to the ground, and considerably disfigured one of her eyes. After regaining her feet, instead of leaving the brutal fellows and pursuing her own course, she continued in their company, and even, as we are informed, entered a saloon in Central City and drank with them, and became somewhat intoxicated, thereby rendering herself an a condition to be more easily victimized by the fiends in human form. Instead of taking her to the hotel or boarding-house, as they promised, it appeared they conducted her to an old shop or uninhabited building in an out-of-the-way place where, no doubt, they thought they could accomplish their hellish designs without interruption. About 8 o'clock in the evening screams were heard by Mr. W. B. Smith, proceeding from this building. He immediately hurried to notify constable J. P. Fyke that some outrage was being perpetrated at the place indicated, when both repaired without delay to the building where the screams continued to rend the air. On their arriving at the place a shocking spectacle was presented. One of the brutes was *flagrante delicto*, and the woman lay upon the floor struggling to free herself from the clutches of the incarnate fiend with nearly all her clothing torn from her person. Another was met by Smith and Fyke leaving the building just as they were about to enter. These two were arrested, tried and committed to jail in this city to await the meeting of the circuit court in March. Two others, said to have been with them, and without doubt just as guilty as those committed, were arrested the next day, but on failure to procure the necessary proof of which were discharged—one of whom is named Snodgrass; the other name we did not learn. The names of the two incarcerated in jail are George and John Denny. The woman is said to be quite intelligent. She was well provided for by the citizens of Central City, and although for some days her recovery from the outrages inflicted upon her by the inhuman monsters was considered doubtful, we understand that she is convalescent.

A cannable crime was committed near Osage, on Thanksgiving night, Mary Eagan, a young Irish girl of fine appearance and excellent character, was invited by one Judlow Bailiff to attend a ball in Osage. She hesited somewhat, being very slightly acquainted with him, and the two started in his cutter, to which was attached the horse of the principal in this hellish, John Kelly. Instead of coming to town as he had promised her, Bailiff drove directly to the farm of Kelley, a mile north of the town, upon which there was a couple of straw stacks, but no buildings. When Bailiff got to these he drove under a temporary shed, by the side of one of the stacks, and, pretending to have lost his way, got out of the cutter to find it. After this, Miss Eagan saw him no more, but sat in the meantime in the cutter waiting for him.

In about half an hour another man, whom she did not know, came up and accosted her. The girl asked him to drive her home. He refused to do so. By this time she was almost completely benumbed by the cold. What followed we need not delay to describe; the reader has only to imagine the worst. At last he drove nearly to the place where she was working in the family of Mr. Wood, and left her, telling her it would be of no use to make a fuss about it, as he would be forty miles away in the morning." During the ride he constantly kept his face averted from her, so that she did not get even such a knowledge of his features as a dark night would afford. She, however, noticed and described his dress.

From the first, suspicion was directed to John Kelley, a man of the worst possible character, who has been implicated in more than one offance of the same character in this vicinity, and against whom indictment now stands for rape committed a year ago. It has never been tried as witnesses and victim are not present evidence having been examine, warrants were issued and Bailiff on Wednesday. It was then Bailiff had absconded. Kelley furnished for that purpose. The latter was arrested and had a preliminary examination before J. Chase, Esq., on Thursday. The examination resulted in the binding over of the lecherous rascal in the severe (?) sum of $500. He was bailed by his father and released from custody.

Brutal Inhumanity by a Woman.

A CASE OF ATTEMPTED INFANTICIDE.

St. Louis paper, of the 16th inst., says: Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Henry Stalnberg, living at the corner of Franklin avenue and Fourteenth street, called at the City Dispensary rooms, and informed Drs. Folsom and Grissom that a woman named Mena Weckerle, a servant girl in her employ, had given birth to a child at noon, requesting that the health physician send an ambulance and convey the invalid to the hospital. Dr. Folsom said that he would consent to no such arrangement, and recommended the propriety of keeping the unfortunate woman in her present quarters until she should sufficiently recover from her illness. Mrs. Stalnberg said that she would not permit Mena to remain on her premises among her sons and daughters, who were young, and she had accordingly brought her to the health office for disposition. Dr. Folsom was shocked at the summary manner in which the poor sufferer had been hustled out of the house three hours after confinement, and reprimanded Mrs. S. severely. The circumstances of the case are that Mena Weckerl had endeavored to hide the evidences of her condition from her mistress, steadily affirming that the doctors were treating her for inflammatory rheumatism. Yesterday noon, the case admitting of no further deceit, she went to the water-closet, and threw the child down the privy, from which it was taken alive, after tearing down the wood work, and the infant is now at the Mullanphy Institution.

Mrs. S. then ordered the girl to put on her hat and shawl and go with her to the hospital. They rode in the cars as far as Washington avenue and Fifth street—walking from this corner to Sixth and Chestnut streets, about six blocks. Arriving at the dispensary, the newly-made mother, suffering great pain, was in a thoroughly weak and exhausted condition. Her parents are dead, but she has relatives who live on the Clayton road, who are reputed to be in comfortable circumstances.

The unfortunate woman was sent to the city hospital for treatment. We think we never heard of a case showing more systematic and shocking cruelty.

The New Jersey Bribery Cases.

In consequentance of disclosures resulting from certain inquiries made by a committee of the last New Jersey Legislature, Chas. F. Ruh, a member of that body, was indicted for trying to bribe a fellow member. He was tried and convicted in the Marion County Court, and was brought up for sentence on the 17th inst.

The Chief Justice, upon the opening of the Court, stated that the Supreme Court had overruled the objections, and had denied that a motion for a new trial should be granted in the case of the State v. Ruh.

The Court then proceeded to sentence the prisoner:

You have been indicted, tried and convicted of trying to bribe a brother member of the Legislature—one of the highest offences known to the law. It has been so regarded by the Legislature, and for its prevention they have placed a penalty of $1,000 fine and five years imprisonment at hard labor, and also imposed perpetual disqualification to hold any office. You have had an impartial trial. You have been defended by able counsel. Objections noticed and reserved were brought before the Supreme Court and passed upon, and overruled. The Court are entirely satisfied with the result of your trial. We feel great sympathy in your case; but the Court in so grave a matter must not give way to sympathy. It is impossible to look over a crime of this character. The meaning of the Legislature was doubtless to protect our civil institutions from the influence of bribery. It was right that it should be so. If this crime continues government cannot endure. You stand before us as a person clothed with the high position of a member of the Legislature. You undertook to bribe another member. The presence is forced upon others that you had been bribed. It is impossible for the Court, after carefully looking into this law and the intention of the Legislature in passing it, and in view of the nature of the offence and its dangerous tendency, to pass it by. It is therefore ordained to punish it with severity. The object of punishment is to deter others, and it is with this view that the Court has determined to inflict the punishment it now does. The sentence of the Court is that you be committed to the State Prison, at hard labor, with the term of one year, until the costs are paid, and to be fined $1,000 and the costs of prosecution.

Counsel for the prisoner moved that the execution of the sentence be stayed, and that he be admitted to bail pending the proceedings in error.

The Court refused to stay the sentence, but admitted the prisoner to bail in the sum of $5,000.

The Chief Justice refused to allow the prisoner to be removed from the State Prison to the county jail, as requested by counsel.

It is needless to say that the sentence fell heavily, not only upon the prisoner, but upon all present. It was confidently expected that a fine would be imposed. So confident was Mr. Ruh of this fact that he did not even tell his wife and children where he was going, and had made arrangements to pay his fine, if such were imposed. Mr. Ruh and all present from very distant points attested, and many repaired to the hall to console with him. Every person felt for him deeply, and several accompanied him to the prison.

A Rigamous Husband.

HE IS CONFRONTED BY HIS BETTER HALVES—LOVE AND HATE.

Memphis, Tenn., must be "a healthy" old city. The following is extracted from a late issue of one of that city's journals:—

For a week or so past the sensational has been abundant, and the latest is that of a man meeting two wives. Whether he has been in Mormonia or not we can't tell, but yesterday afternoon a woman whose name is Anna Murphy McGrath, met her husband, Mike McGrath, for the first time in three or four weeks, arm-in-arm with another woman. The sight was enough to arouse all her Irish ire up to the fighting point, so she walked up to the pair, and, after having given them a tongue lashing that would have been creditable to a Xantippe, she called upon an officer and had McGrath arrested. She marched down ahead of the party, followed by a number of interested spectators, vowing vengeance, and swearing she would send him up for ten years. The other woman got her marriage certificate and in a short time was with the party going to the police station. Anna headed the party, entering the police court-room and told Esquire Lee that she wanted her husband arrested for bigamy; that she was the mother of his two children, and that he would have to support them. The magistrate wanted to know if she had her certificate, which she said was in St. Louis, and that she had sent for it. Woman No 2 here stepped up and handed in her marriage certificate, bearing date of Nov. 24, and proving her name to be Rosanna Burns Keil, and that she was a widow when she married McGrath. Neither of the women can lay much claim to beauty, and McGrath is certainly not one of the chivalry, but the great difference between the two wives was that Anna swore she would have revenge, and she seemed actuated to her purpose by motives of malice, and not jealousy, while Rosalia clung to the man she had given her faith to with as much affection as though he had never been guilty of any charge whatever, and giving no credence to the story of Anna. On several occasions she looked at her defiantly, asking, "If Mike married you, where's your marriage certificate? You see I have mine." Anna replied by saying that she would send the partner of her joy to the penitentiary for ten years. Both parties submitted to an examination, and Anna swore point black that McGrath had married her in St Louis two years previous. She, however, stated to others that she had been married to him eight years, and again only eight months. Her story was very faulty, but she brought up other parties who testified that Mike had recognised her as his wife. In defence McGrath stated that Anna was a low woman who had and was living in a house of ill-fame, and that he was never married to her. The 'squire put McGrath under $2,000 bonds to appear at the next term of the criminal court.

The Killing of Mrs. Lizzie Hawks in Minnesota.

GRAVE SUSPICION AROUSED.

We clip the following from a St. Paul, Min., paper of the 8th inst., viz:—

Our readers will recollect the tragic affair that occurred at the Mansion House, on the 21st day of August last, in which Mrs. Lizzie Hawks suddenly came to her death by a shot from a pistol in the hands of her reputed husband. The testimony before the coroner's jury tended to show that the parties had been at the Mansion House about three weeks, living apparently on the most affectionate terms. Mr. Hawks was not examined by the coroner's jury, inasmuch as he appeared to be so overcome by his misfortune that he was not in a suitable state of mind to undergo an examination. The verdict was that the death was caused "accidently, from the discharge of a pistol in the hands of her husband, Mr. M. A. Hawks." At the time of the catastrophe, there were some who thought there were strong grounds of suspicion that the shooting was not wholly accidental, but the verdict of the jury for the time quieted all these suspicions. They were, however, afterwards renewed, by the following paragraph from the *Lincoln* (Ill.) *Intelligencer*, from which place Mr. Hawks came:

"A dispatch from St. Paul to the Chicago *Journal* says that Mrs. Hawks, who had been living here with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Morgan, was accidentally shot by her husband, at a hotel in that place. It is generally believed here that the shooting was not altogether accidental."

About that time letters were received here from Illinois which stated that the parties concerned in the tragedy had been separated for some time before, and that they had been previously living very unhappily. These letters renewed the suspicions which formerly existed, but, as the parties were out of our jurisdiction, nothing was done about the matter. We learn now, from those who know that in April last Mr. Hawks effected a joint insurance upon his life and that of his wife, for $6,000, in the Home Life Insurance Company, of New York, and about the same time two other insurances, each for the same amount, on their joint lives, making in all $15,000. We also learn that the insurance companies are disposed to examine more fully into the matter before paying the money. The annual premium on these three policies would be $525. No small sum for a man in medium circumstances.

The History of a Strange Marriage.

Justice Andre has opened an office near the corner of Biddle and Fifth streets, St. Louis, Mo., where he dispenses justice according to the new Constitution and the "general statutes." Recently an old lady named Beckwhardt, accompanied by his daughter, Pauline, a handsome girl of seventeen years, and a young man named John Fritz, entered the office and desired to have a private talk with the squire. The old man said that the object of the visit was to have the hands of his daughter and John Fritz tied together in the knot matrimonial, but that John rather hung back and seemed loth to face the music, although he was to realise $200 as a dowry of the bride.

The judge looked at the blushing damsel, and found to his sorrow that she ought to have been married at least seven months ago. The judge added his persuasions to those as the anxious father, and at last John was induced to stand up and place his neck in the noose. The ceremony being over, the old man said to his son-in-law: "Now, John, you are married to my daughter, and her child will have a lawful father. If you do not wish to live with her, I will take her myself." John was not satisfied, but hemmed and hawed, and said he was not exactly prepared to assume the responsibilities of a husband and father; he liked Pauline well enough, but, somehow, he did not like the almost compulsory marriage. "Take your choice," said the old man, "if you will not take her I will. Remember the $200."

The mention of the greenbacks unlimbered John's backbone, and the old man took advantage of his hesitation to invite him across the street to take a glass of beer. We know not how many glasses of beer were stowed away by the party, but when they emerged from the saloon John and Pauline appeared to be as affectionate as two young kittens.

A Terrible Tragedy in Iowa.

A late Iowa paper says: Some days ago we chronicled the sudden death of a young man by the name of Robert Glasgow, in Yellow Springs township, Des Moines county, Iowa, who, it was reported, had fallen down in the highway and instantly expired while returning home from Morning Sun, about ten o'clock in the evening. The body was taken home and physicians called in, but discovered no ostensible cause of death, and it was buried without any *post mortem* examination, the physicians refusing to make such an examination without authority from the Coroner. The only knowledge which the friends of the deceased had of the manner of his death, was the report which a young man who was returning home with Glasgow made, that while they were walking along in the road he suddenly fell down and died, when he gave the alarm. This young man's name is David Mitchell McClure, who resides with his father in the neighborhood, and no one at first doubted his story. At the funeral of young Glasgow, which took place on Wednesday last, it was observed by some of the neighbors that young McClure acted strangely, which satisfied them that he knew more than he had told. They therefore desired some investigation of the matter, and sent for Coroner Welder, who, on Friday, summoned a jury, caused the body to be exhumed, and held an inquest.

An examination of the body disclosed the fact that the skull had a bad fracture, which the physicians decided was done by some heavy instrument and had caused instant death. Suspicion was at once turned to McClure, and on being closely questioned admitted that he had struck the deceased with a fence post or stake, but all attempts to draw out of him motives were in vain.

The verdict of the jury was, that Glasgow came to his death from a blow given by McClure; and Coroner Welder ordered his arrest. Before, however, he had been taken into custody, he fled and could not be found until yesterday morning, when he was arrested at his home about three miles from where the murder was held. He was brought before one of the magistrates of this city, and waiving an examination was committed to the county jail for trial.

Young Glasgow was about nineteen years of age, and McClure is about twenty. Both were born and brought up together, and it is supposed by the friends of either party do solve the mystery of Glasgow's death, for the commission of such a diabolical crime.

Matrimony and Thievery.

A recent Pittsburg, Pa., paper, tells us that one day last week a circumspect looking gentleman, a divine, resident of that city, and pastor of one of our own Churches, which, from the multitude of its connection and the boldness of its attention, should have been productive of more substantial and lucrative results to the perpetrator. As an instance of ingenious thieving, however, it is well worth recording.

Early one morning during the latter part of last week, a gentleman, (by courtesy such, as he had a rather rough appearance,) he called at the before-mentioned minister's residence and requested to see him. The reverend gentleman's amiable lady, who came to the door, answered that her husband was absent, but that she would undertake to deliver any message which might be left for him. The man then explained that his visit was as an agent for a couple who desired to be married in the afternoon, and wished the ceremony performed at the pastor's house, where they would like to get a private room for the purpose. As there were visitors present, the lady deprecatingly assured him that it would be quite inconvenient to have the ceremony performed there, and begged that he would apply somewhere else, but still undertook to deliver the message. Nothing more was heard of the matter until in the afternoon two carriages drove up to the door, from which emerged three gentlemen and two ladies, among the former one acquaintance of the morning. After some parley with the daughter of the clergyman, it was decided that the ladies should have her room, while the gentlemen should occupy the apartment of the pastor himself, while making their toilet in preparation for the occasion. This was soon done. One of the ladies joined hands with the chosen of her heart, the remainder of the party acted as witnesses, and soon, after the most solemn and approved form of the church, the parties were fast bound in the holy bonds of matrimony. The rite concluded, the clergyman was properly remunerated, and the party departed accompanied by two trunks, as if they were about to leave town. We do not doubt that they did so, for upon examination of the vacant chamber a handsome breastpin, valued at some $35, together with several other valuable articles, readily portable, were discovered missing. Not only these, but the inner man had been cared for, as in the room occupied by the men, the contents of a flask of rare liquor, kept for medical purposes by the family, were entirely abstracted, leaving only the bottle.

How a Burglar was Saared.

A Charleston, Ill., journal of the 13th inst., contains the subjoined statement, viz.: Francis M. Smith, lately of Pennsylvania, met a young man at Mattoon last week, whom he took into confidence and came on to this city on a robbing expedition. The young man consented and the two accordingly walked up on the railroad track, arriving here early Friday morning. Smith looked around for a "sight," and finally concluded to rob Mr. Joe Dayton's jewelry store, and informed his accomplice of his intention, who in turn informed Mr. Dayton, and advised him to be prepared to make arrests the following night, the time agreed upon for the robbery. Mr. Dayton accordingly procured the assistance of Officer Rosebrough and ex-Marshal Kimball. These gentlemen secreted themselves in an adjoining building and awaited developments. Nor had they to wait long, for about 10 o'clock Saturday night Smith and his accomplice ascended the ladder in the rear of the building, and succeeded in gaining an entrance through the second-story window. Mr. Dayton, whose room is situated in the front part of the second story, heard the burglars enter, and patiently awaited further movements. When he supposed they had commenced operations, he gave a signal, when the officers rushed up the ladder and in at the window, through which the burglars had preceded him, and, with pistols presented, descended the stairs, where they found Smith in the front part of the room, busily engaged in emptying the contents of a show-case into a paper flour-sack, and his accomplice in the other end of the room engaged in picking at the lock of the safe. The latter immediately gave himself up, but not so with Smith. He had already succeeded in depositing a dozen watches in his sack, with which he tried to make his escape, but, seeing the presented pistols, concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and surrendered. He was taken to jail and locked up. He has since been taken before Police Justice Cooper, plead guilty, and, in default of $500 bail, was committed for further hearing.

A Festive Scamp Runs Away with a Married Woman.

Says a Huntsville, (Mo.,) paper, a fellow named William Blankenship, about eleven or four weeks ago, eloped with the wife of a Mr. James A. Robertson, a respectable, well-to-do young farmer, living near Roanoke, Mo. The accounts given of Blankenship are not that he is a "Bluebeard," or anything of that sort, but

"As mild a mannered man
As ever scuttled ship or cut a throat,"

and has been playing the gay Lothario in other parts of Missouri before this adventure. Before the war he was living in Harrisonville, but upon the breaking out of the war went to Idaho, and remained till the return of peace; going back to Kansas to Boston. He has operated quite extensively he settled somewhere in Charlton county, and formed the acquaintance of an interesting, well-connected lady in Howard county, whom he wooed, and won and married. About two months ago he left her, alleging, as his only pretext for the cruel abandonment, that he had married her for her money, and (as is usual in such cases) was disappointed in obtaining it. Shortly after he met with Mrs. Robertson, and laid siege to her heart. She, being young (about seventeen) and simple-minded, quickly fell an easy prey to the wiles and blandishments of the gay seducer, and abandoning home, husband, friends and everything which was dear to her in the past, fled with her guilty paramour. The blow fell with a more crushing weight upon her husband as it was so unexpected. He loved her as a strong, true-hearted man can love, and during many months of wedded intercourse not a single jar had occurred to mar the sweet harmony of their life—no cloud had darkened the dial of their hopes; indeed, it is stated that, up to the very hour of her disgraceful flight, she manifested for him all the tenderness and devotion which could be expected from a loved and loving wife. Blankenship is about twenty-one years old and presents a very comely appearance. When last heard from, the guilty pair were in Clark county and traveling northward.

Horrid Murder in Maryland.

In one of our Maryland exchanges we find the following details of the murder of Mr. J. Edwin Roberts, at Church Hill, Md., on the night of the 15th inst.:

"A most malicious and cowardly murder was committed at Church Hill, in this county, on Saturday night last. It seems that J. Edwin Roberts, Esq., a merchant in the above town, and a quiet, unobtrusive, and highly respected citizen, was passing from his store to his dwelling, a distance of about a hundred yards, when, it is supposed, he was assailed by an unknown party and dealt a blow on the head, knocking him senseless, when his pockets were robbed, and his murderers made their escape. At what hour this was done no one seems to know, as Mr. Roberts, when found, was unconscious, and not able to tell anything about it. He was taken to his residence, and died on Sunday afternoon.

Church Hill is infested with a band of outlaws who keep the citizens in constant dread lest their property be destroyed and they and their families burnt up or murdered in cold blood. All attempts to bring them to justice have thus far been vain, and they are still at large, perpetrating their depredations against law and humanity. Whether or not it was by these wretches that Mr. Roberts was murdered is, of course, unknown, but it is said that he was several times threatened by them, and was very much afraid of them. It is to be hoped that justice will overtake the perpetrators of this horrible murder."

A Western Female Polygamist—She Marries Three Men.

We cut the following from a Davenport (Iowa) journal of a recent date, viz: A woman called herself Mrs. Annie Drummond was before the police magistrate yesterday, on a charge of adultery, preferred by one Arnold Pauli, (husband No. 2,) who says that the little Annie has three husbands living and "nary" divorce. Husband No. 2 claims that he was married to her in New York some time in 1863, and, after a few months' matrimonial bliss, one Mary Churchill, husband No. 1, appeared again, but soon retired in favor of No. 3, the third and whilst husband No. 2 was in the South, on business, Annie continued to marry and was duly elected husband No. 3 one William Drummond, a resident of this county, to whom she was married by Justice Castine on the 5th of last month, as shown by the marriage certificate produced in court. Husband No. 2, upon returning from the South, found his better-half living with No. 3, and at once entered complaint before the police magistrate, who confirmed her over to husband No. 2. He claims that he has not seen her since, having supposed her to be dead, and is willing to forgive and forget, and take her back to his home and bosom. Annie, however, refuses to return to husband No. 2, and he has left the city, leaving her with husband No. 3. Annie is a young woman of prepossessing appearance, and is said to be a native of Davenport. She has been married three times, and is not yet twenty-one years of age. Husband No. 3 is a young man, and a resident of this city. Husband No. 2 is a resident of Rock Island, and is employed in the Government shops at that place. Husband No. 1 is a resident of Chicago, and is employed in the Government shops at that place. Husband No. 1 is a resident of Chicago, and is employed in the Government shops at that place.

Foreign Criminal News.

The Case of Sending out Italian Boys to Beg.

Antonio Viansai, an Italian, was brought up to receive the sentence of the court. The case has been standing over for a long time. It was proved, at the Clerkenwell Police Court, that the defendant is what is called an Italian padrone, and one in the habit of importing boys from Italy, and, having got possession of them, he sent them out with a monkey, white mice, or an organ, to solicit alms, and the sums so obtained were taken possession of by the defendant, and the children so employed were wretchedly clothed and fed. While the boy, Guiseppe Basini, was so engaged in begging, having with him a monkey, he was seen by one of the officers of the Mendicity Society, and taken into custody for vagrancy. The defendant was afterwards traced as the person who brought the boy over to this country, and sent him out on his begging expedition. Upon this Mr. D'Eyncourt convicted the defendant under the act 5 Geo. IV., cap. 83, sec. 3, the special offence being "of unlawfully causing and procuring a certain child, Giuseppe Basini, to beg, and gather alms, contrary to the statute," and he was sentenced to be imprisoned and kept to hard labor for one month.

Against this judgment the defendant appealed to the Quarter Sessions of this Court, and during the argument Mr. Montague Williams, who appeared for the defendant, took an objection that the boy was sixteen, and not fourteen years of age, as alleged, and therefore was not a child in the meaning of the statute. The court, in the absence of any proof of the fact, held that the boy was only 14 years of age, upon which Mr. Williams asked for a case to be submitted to the Court of Queen's Bench to determine this point, which was granted, but it was not until last term that this point was argued.

Mr. Poland said the case had been argued before the Court of Queen's Bench, and that court held that as the point raised was clearly a matter of fact for the justices below, they confirmed the conviction.

The Assistant Judge (addressing the prisoner) said he would have to go to jail for a month. It was the habit of his countrymen to import children into this country for the purpose of making a profit by them by sending them out with an organ, or some other mode by which they could gather alms for their benefit. He hoped this conviction would be a warning to his fellow-countrymen, but as it was the first case of the kind he would only be sentenced to one month's imprisonment; but should any other cases be brought forward they would be dealt with in a more severe manner.

Criminal News.

A confidence man, calling himself Frederick W. Hewitt, M. D., of Montreal, was arrested in Worcester on Friday by Boston detectives, and taken to Boston. He has operated quite extensively among physicians and the leading citizens of Boston, Lowell, Portland, and other parts of New England, and stole numerous cases of surgical instruments. He has circulated in the best society, and was very popular with the fair sex. Some of his adventures are said to be of a character to create a sensation if made public. He is a young man, and an Englishman.

The increasing tendency of suspicion in the Kensington, Conn., poisoning case, indicates as the criminal a man named Fox, father of the servant girl Eliza Fox, who was one of the most seriously poisoned in the family. He is a desperate character, and was released from the State Prison only a year ago, where he had served a term for incest.

A gang of thieves doing a heavy business in Illinois, has been broken up by the fearlessness of a detective named McGraw, who tracked them to a hotel in Quincy, Ill., shot the leader, and captured the rest of the party. Several St. Louis pawnbrokers were discovered to be in league with the party.

Wm. D. Edsall & Co., who lately disappeared from Boston, leaving heavy debts, have turned up at the St. Lawrence Hotel, Montreal, with a large quantity of jewelry, money, etc. The detectives followed and procured a writ of attachment, but as yet the sheriff has been unable to seize the property.

In the village of Colebrook, Cass county, N. H., Dec. 7th, Horace Luther shot a young man named Taylor, supposed fatally, and then shot himself through the heart. Both were respectable young men. Cause said to be jealously about a young lady.

James Smith, a smart young man, has been arrested in Rochester for stealing a suit of clothes. Three years ago he was worth $45,000. He became connected with a fast woman, who led him to squander all his money, and then deserted him.

On the 5th inst., Mr. George N. Hardiman residing near Newbern, N. C., was fired upon by a number of negroes who endeavored to steal his poultry. In return he gave them an effective dose of buck-shot.

On the 21st ult., Mr. Murray, a young man who lived below Shreveport, in Bossier parish, La., was killed by a negro man with a pistol, the ball entering the head. The negro was killed by a brother of Mr. Murray.

Recently at Minden, Texas, Mr. Jonas Bower was brutally murdered by a negro named Bill Lofton. The wretch nearly severed the head from the body of his victim, and otherwise mutilated him.

A young man named Tenney, in Greendell, Mass., not long ago took $25,000 in securities, placed for safe keeping in the bank in which he was clerk, and gambled the money away in stock speculations.

Mary Murphy has been arrested in Detroit for kicking and beating Patrick Corbett to death while he was drunk. The charge is made by Corbett's wife, who says she saw the transaction.

James Welsh was brutally murdered on Sunday, 24th inst., at New London, Connecticut. Before his death, he implicated Thomas Daly was the man who killed him. Daly was arrested.

Edmund Seemright, the treasurer of the Philadelphia Building Association, No. 2, disappeared on Friday last, it is alleged, with all the funds of the institution, amounting to $14,000.

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A Memphis paper complains of the prevalence in that city of shooting, stabbing and killing, owing to the frequent practice of carrying weapons.

Mr. J. Potts was hung at Wood County, Ohio, on Friday last, for the murder of his wife, on the 17th of October, 1866. When on the scaffold, on the fatal drop, he solemnly protested his innocence.

Alfred Rose, Mortimer Rose, Edward Rose, and James Rose, all of Dixie, they with another, attempted to murder Mr. Wm. Rose, of the same place, on the night of the 22nd of October, 1866. Alfred was sentenced to the State Prison for life, and the others to imprisonment in the county jail for one year. When on the scaffold, on the fatal drop, he solemnly protested his innocence.

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Tom Rose, accused in connection with James Rose, made their escape from the jail of Pendleton county, Ky., at Falmouth, last week.

Columbus, Ohio, is supplied with fifty-six houses of ill-fame, and two hundred whiskey shops.

Assault with a Hatchet.

On Saturday night last a daring and brutal assault was committed upon a gentleman named Deutzer, who resides at Mount Vernon, Westchester county. At a late hour on the evening in question, Mr. Joseph Deutzer was passing through Chestnut street, when he was accosted by a colored woman, who made some rather delicate proposals, and succeeded in decoying him into a dark alley way. Directly he had entered the place, he was set upon by two colored men, who began a most vigorous assault, and struck Deutzer upon the head with a small hatchet. Deutzer drew out and at once for help, and two policemen of the Fifth Precinct answered the call. After a struggle they succeeded in securing two notorious darkies named John Wright and Anthony Thompson. These two colored men have long been a pest to the neighborhood, and have occasioned the police a very great deal of trouble. On Sunday morning they were taken before the magistrate at the Tombs. During the interim Mr. Deutzer discovered that he had been robbed of $6, but when called upon to make his complaint, was unable to identify who had stolen his money, and a charge of felonious assault was made upon which they were locked up for trial.

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